

HAPPENINGS in the BIG CITIES

The Flivver Has Conquered the Jungle



OAKLAND, CAL.—The flivver has conquered the jungle. And all the beasts of the East African wilds are taking the rest cure today. For the fleet and tireless "monster" that wheezed and spluttered, but always managed to outrun them, has gone.

H. A. Snow, his wife, his son, Sydney, and seven-year-old daughter, Norma, who made up a strange tenderfoot expedition for the Oakland public museum, are on their way home with many rare specimens, their three-year "flivver hunt" at an end. In three years they have packed a lifetime of thrills and hairbreadth escapes, in which the mother and child figured prominently.

Snow, who knew nothing of the East African wilderness, figured that with a

stripped down and antiquated car he could chase the lions and antelopes and when the wild things were fatigued snap them with a camera or a rifle at will. A twenty-mile chase of a herd of giraffes was but one of the many experiences. "Finally," he recalls, "the giraffes gave up, but showed an amazing curiosity in the thing that outran them. One of them bent his great neck and peered at us in the seat. They gathered around in an excited group and stared."

The flivver was covered with a heavy wire network to keep lions and leopards from leaping aboard.

Mrs. Snow and her daughter, while sitting in their tent at dusk, narrowly escaped death shortly before the expedition broke up when a herd of black rhinoceroses charged them. A half-dozen shots at the critical moment saved them from their course.

The Snows have with them for exhibition in Oakland sixty-five groups of from five to twenty animals each, 30,000 butterflies, 5,000 specimens of birds and reptiles, and 120,000 feet of motion picture film.

Mr. Snow and his family journeyed through Sumatran, Rhodesia, German East Africa, British East Africa, New Zealand, Zululand and one of two other lands.

Odd Superstition of Life and Death

WINONA, MINN.—The bodies of Miss Frances Bloch and her brother Joseph are likely to repose forever undisturbed in their coffins in hillside graves, side by side, in St. Mary's Catholic cemetery here, with public curiosity satisfied.

After inspecting the body, Chief of Police H. C. Riebaud announced that the story told by Thomas Bloch, sixty-nine, her father, a former member of the local police force, that he had not mutilated the bodies of his children, who were neighbors, Thomas and Katharine, of the graves was correct. The reliability of the authorities was in question, however, because of persistent rumors that the body of his daughter, Katharine, was buried for a few dollars in a superstition belief that by so doing he could end a series of deaths which had taken away four of his sons. Bloch said he was made almost frantic by the death of four sons since the death of his daughter five years ago and by the illness of his fifth and only surviving son, Frank.

Driven to desperation, he said, he acted on the repeated suggestion of



friends, who told him that the spirit of the first to die in a family "calls" the spirits of the survivors and that only by beheading his daughter's body could he save Frank's life and eventually that of himself, his wife and four married sons. He also said he hired for a few dollars, opened the grave of his daughter. Nothing remained of the girl's body, he declared, but the skeleton, and for this reason, he said, the grave was resealed without the body having been mutilated. They opened the grave of his son, Joseph, who died four years ago. Again, he declared only a skeleton was found. The next day Frank

Sees Big Death Toll From Hooch

Cleveland Chemist Declares Undertakers Will Have Prosperous Year About 1926.

DANGER FROM RAW FUSEL OIL

It Removes the Oxygen From the Blood, Causes Lips and Body to Turn Blue and Has the Same Effect as Asphyxiation.

Cleveland, O.—Undertakers will have a prosperous year about 1926, in the opinion of analytical and consulting chemists here, because, they claim, the Grim Reaper is whetting his scythe for a harvest of prohibition liquor drinkers.

Hundreds of persons are slowly but surely asphyxiating themselves, according to J. M. Kovachy, assistant city chemist, by unspectacularly assimilating the poisons found in almost every sample of what was believed to be "pure bonded" liquor. Hundreds of samples are brought to Kovachy each month for analysis, he said, and all thus far analyzed have contained a high percentage of fusel oil in the raw. In large quantities, consumed by steady drinking, fusel oil changes the blood from oxyhemoglobin to methemoglobin, he insists.

Same as Asphyxiation. In other words, Kovachy says, fusel oil removes the oxygen from the blood, causes the lips and body to turn blue and has the same effect as asphyxiation.

"Thin peddlers of whisky use this plantain for flavoring purposes, in some cases, and this is very injurious if taken in any quantity, acting as a heart depressant," the chemist declared.

M. E. Curtis, proprietor of the Chemical Laboratories, advises the present day drinker to "analyze well before using." Traces of adulteration that slip years after years from a life have been found in almost every bottle of alleged "bonded" liquor he has analyzed, he asserted. "It is true a portion of the contents of most bottles is pure bonded whisky. That gives it the color, flavor and taste," Curtis added. "But the plantain is mixed with ingredients that are harmful to the human system, and the question uppermost in the minds of those who come to me for analysis is whether the mixture is safe to drink. I analyze the ingredients and leave the bonded stuff."

Gross Misrepresentation. That "bonded" whisky is being grossly misrepresented by bootleggers was revealed recently when a raid of a printing shop in the downtown section by federal and police officials uncovered a plant which is said to have been devoted exclusively to the manufacture of counterfeit labels and bottled in bond revenue stamps.

The labels were similar to those used by prominent distillers on popular brands of intoxicating liquors previous to the eighteenth amendment going into effect.

Ten thousand alleged counterfeit

revenue stamps were confiscated. Federal secret service operatives declare that statements made by some of the six persons arrested in connection with the raid indicate that \$50,000 had been "cleared" during the last year through sales of the labels to bootleggers in Kansas City, New York, Chicago, Detroit and other cities.

CHECK DOGS; IGNORE BABES

Berlin Theaters Provide Accommodations for Patrons' Pets But Not for Children.

Berlin.—Pet dogs have become so popular among the feminine population of Berlin that theater managers have been compelled to install rooms where the dogs may be checked. Some patrons complain that none of the theaters has made similar provision for checking babies, and think this is an unwarranted discrimination.

During the intermissions the women repair to the "dog room" and feed the animals with bits of sandwiches which it has become the custom for theatergoers to eat between the acts.

"PRUNES YOSEMITE"



The battleship California, flagship of the Pacific fleet, has mascots that attract attention in every port at which the ship stops. One is a small cinnamon bear answering to the name of "Prunes Yosemite," shown here with Ensign Van Bergen.

MONTHS OF SUFFERING

How a Baltimore Girl Recovered Her Health

Baltimore, Maryland.—"For several months I suffered with severe backache and general weakness. I could not sleep comfortably at night for pains in my back. I found your book at home one day and after reading it began at once to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have had very good results and some of my girl friends are taking it now. You may use this letter to help other girls, as the letters in your book helped me." — ROSE WARDNER, 3018 Rowland Place, Baltimore, Md.

That is the thought so often expressed in letters recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. These women know what they have suffered, they describe their symptoms and state how they were finally made well. Just plain statements, but they want other women to be helped.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a medicine made from medicinal roots and herbs, and without drugs, to relieve the sickness women so often have, which is indicated by backache, weak feelings, nervousness, and no ambition to get anything done or to go anywhere. It has helped many women. Why not try it?

"Cutting teeth is made easy" MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Favorite At all druggists Non-Narcotic, Non-Alcoholic

Oakland, Calif., Feb. 25, 1925

Anglo-American Drug Co.,

Gentlemen:

I am more than glad to tell you of the experience and reward I received from your wonderful Baby Syrup. Our second baby is now seven months old and has never given me any trouble. The first and only time she was sick was when Mrs. Winslow's Baby Syrup was used. She has been healthy and happy ever since. I have been using it for the last six months. I highly recommend it to all mothers.

(Name as requested)

ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO.

214-217 Fulton Street, New York

Gen. Selling Agents: Howard P. Bunker & Co., Inc.

New York, Chicago, London, Sydney

Her Escort Deceased.

When I was about fourteen years old, all the older girls were accompanied home after church by some boy friend, so when one of the boys asked, "May I see you home?" I of course said "yes." I walked alone, feeling quite grown up. When passing a house where there was an extremely vicious dog, to my horror out came the beast growling and around on the safe side went my escort. I settled the dog with the toe of my slipper—and saw myself home after that!—Exchange.

Annoying.

The lady of the house not reading in her drawing room, when the nursemaid rushed in, exclaiming: "Oh! m-m-m the twins have fallen to the wall!"

"How annoying!" said her mistress, as she languidly changed her position. "Go into the library—very gently, so as not to disturb Philo—and get me the last number of the Modern Mother's Magazine. It contains an article on 'How to Bring Up Children!'"

Nerve.

"That's what I call downright humbling," said Mrs. B. "What has happened?" inquired her husband.

"The neighbors who recently moved next door are going to have company, so they want to borrow our drawing room rug. I let them have it. In a little while they came back and said they didn't think it was handsome enough to go with their furniture, and could I lend them the money to buy a new one?"

Educating the public is no great task if it is anything in which the movies can educate them.

Don't let your automobile be your

other master. Walk a little.

Piles

are usually due to straining when constipated.

Nujol being a lubricant keeps the food waste soft and therefore prevents straining. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it not only soothes the suffering of piles but relieves the irritation, brings comfort and helps to remove them.

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot grip. Try it today.

Nujol

For Constipation

Speedy Farman Glider on the Seine



This is the Farman Glider, propelled by a huge airplane engine and aerial propeller, gliding along the Seine. It makes a speed of 50 miles an hour.

BOSS BUFFALO IS LICKED AT LAST

Famous Herd Leader Meets His Kingly Downfall.

"Old Scotty," Shipped to Washington From South Dakota, Is Put Out in Seven-Hour Battle With Younger Bull.

Wenas Prairie, Wash.—"Old Scotty," for years leader of the famous herd of buffalo near Pierre, S. D., but recently shipped here with several hundred of his kind, has met his kingly downfall. He has been dethroned, and by a younger and stronger bull.

The terrific fight, in which fences and sheds were demolished and huge holes dug in the earth, and "Old Scotty," bleeding, haggard, was vanquished, lasted seven hours. A new bull, "Takima," by name, reigns supreme, having gained the title by the self-same tactics used by the old

buffalo years ago on the Dakota prairies.

On arrival here the herd of buffalo, purchased by local capitalists, were liberated in an extensive fenced area of hills and valleys. "Scotty" was haughtily parading his 3,000 pounds of selfishness when a picturesque young bull, nearly equal in size, made a vicious lunge at the wrinkled old king. "Scotty" swung and caught the blow with his head. Then started the battle, the most remarkable ever witnessed in this section of the West. Great calm settled over the big herd as the two fighters bellowed and roared. The fighters pawed earth, plunged and tore at each other with horns and hoofs. The battle scene shifted back and forth on the prairie for seven hours, when darkness allowed "Old Scotty" to lose his adversary and limp painfully away.

Yakima Indians who saw the animals fighting are now fearful lest these animals, so near their reserva-

Tale of an Absent-Minded Professor



NEW YORK.—High-browed, you know, are dreadfully absent minded: it's a hall-mark of genius. Prof. Ralph Culver Bennett, D. C., LL. D., and A. B., rang the door bell of Prof. William H. Carpenter, A. E., Ph. D. (both celebrated in "Who's Who"), long and brusquely. Professor Carpenter hit Professor Bennett with a cane. Professor Bennett punched Professor Carpenter in the eye.

In Washington Heights court Professor Bennett was held in \$100 bail for hearing on a charge of disorderly conduct. Eight witnesses, all doctors of law or philosophy, or bachelors of science or art, testified against Professor Bennett.

Professor Bennett is forty-three and lives at 421 West 117th street. He is president of the Metropolitan College of Law, Inc., of Dover, Del., a former professor of law in Webster Law school, Chicago, a former assistant state's attorney in Chicago, and a former member of the faculty of the University of Wisconsin.

Professor Carpenter is sixty-seven, is provost of Columbia university and former Villard professor of Germanic philology. It developed that Professor Bennett absent-mindedly supposed that he was ringing his own doorbell, but he came to sufficiently to resent the manner in which his colleague corrected this misapprehension. As evidence of his displeasure he rang Professor Carpenter's doorbell some more. Professor Carpenter "threw away his hand with a cane," according to the brusque.

Ralph C. Bennett figured in a divorce suit in Chicago in 1917. This suit led to a fist fight between Mr. Bennett and Sidney H. Boynton, a manufacturer, in the Gladstone hotel dining room. Mr. Boynton was fined \$100 in court next day.

Breach of Promise Works Both Ways

DENVER.—Entered as a complaint in the District court is "another one of those breach of promise cases." But it's different. The woman, according to the complaint, is the one alleged to have broken her promise, while the man is the one who claims he was stung.

Feldon R. Mayes, fifty years old, a printer employed by the Smith-Brooks Printing company and living at 2610 California street, is the plaintiff who has put reverse English on heart balm. He sues \$25,000 damages from Mrs. Grace M. Hill, forty-two years old, formerly proprietor of a dressmaking parlor at Greeley and recently a rooming house owner in Denver. Says Mayes:

"My advice to young fellows is that this breach of promise business works both ways. When women fool around with you, tell you they would be delighted to marry you, then keep putting you off, keep postponing the marriage and all the time accept presents from you, don't hesitate—see 'em.



There's no use moping around; there's no use losing your appetite and sleep. Don't think about going to China or South America—go into the courts. "I spent so much money on her," comments Mayes, "that all during the time we were engaged I was tied up in a financial knot. I kept getting tied up here, tied up there, till there was hardly anything left to tie. May be I was a fish, but you know how it goes. She had nice eyes; then, too, she reminded me of my first wife. She wrote me beautiful letters. When she finally refused to marry me, the suit was my only remedy."